

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP



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# DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



DEATH-STALKER  
AHEAD OF ME--  
GUNFIRE FROM  
BELOW!

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS  
THE DEATH-TRAP  
I DON'T ESCAPE !!

CO-STARRING:  
The DEADLY  
BLACK  
WIDOW!



NIGHT OF THE  
DEATH-STALKER!



He dwells in eternal night— but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents, tastes and textures other men cannot perceive. For though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other four senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his uncanny *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! Armed only with his *billy club*, his fighting skill, and his courage, he stalks the streets by night, a relentless red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**

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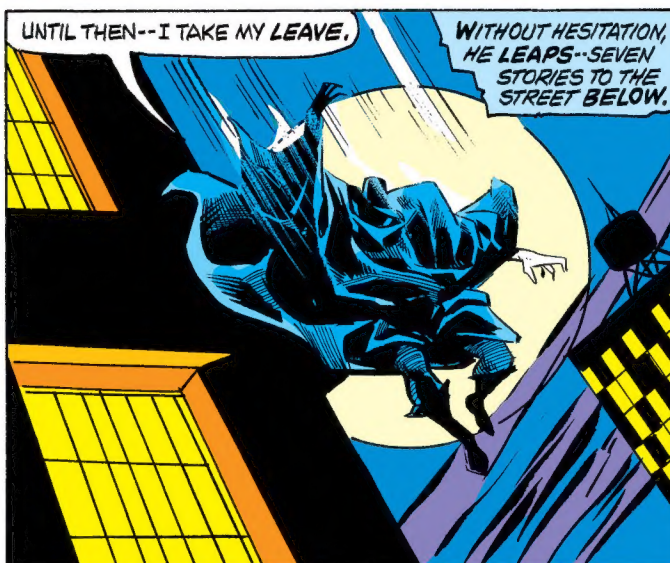
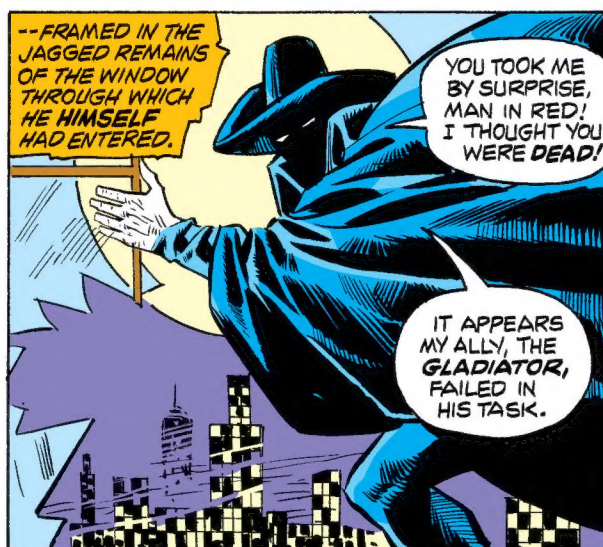
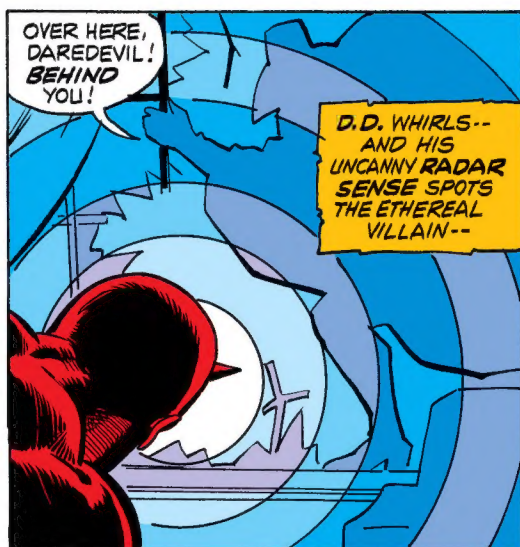
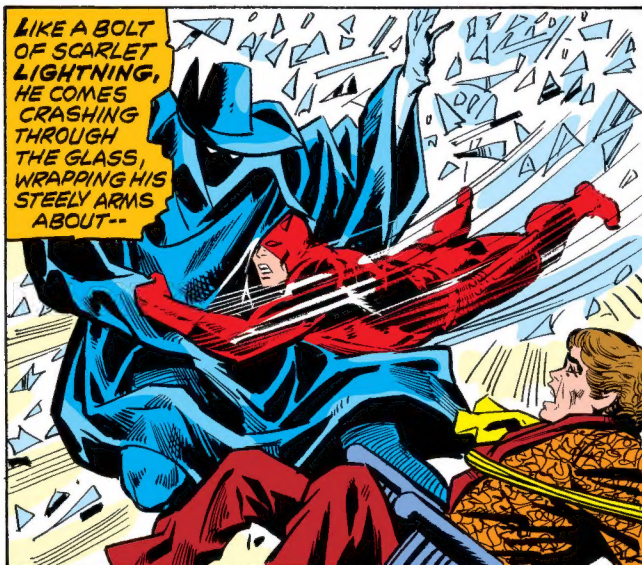
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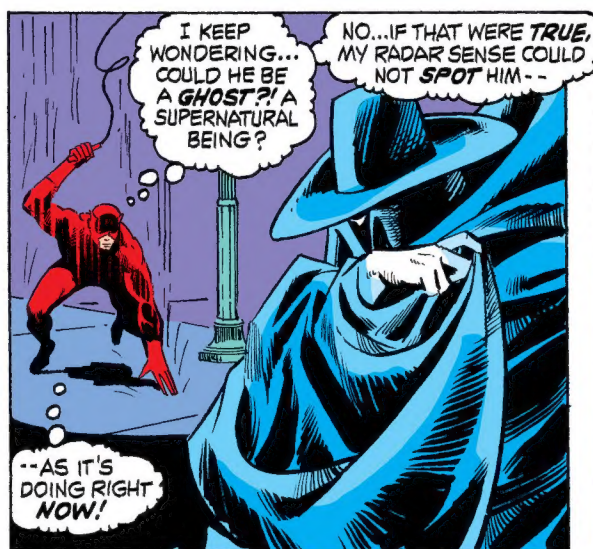
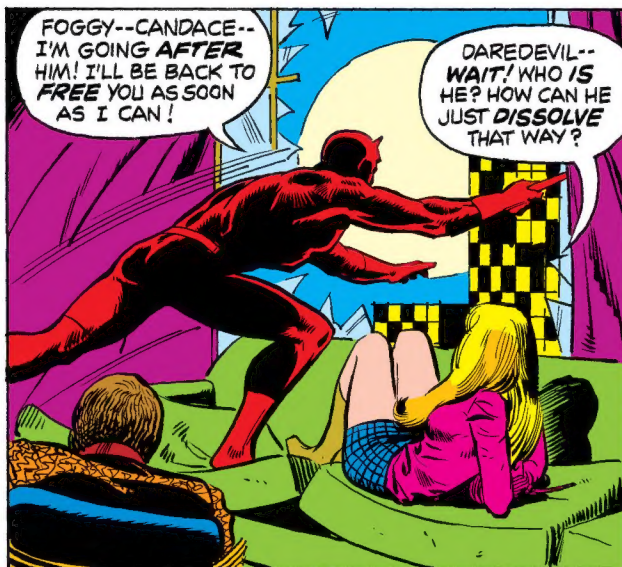
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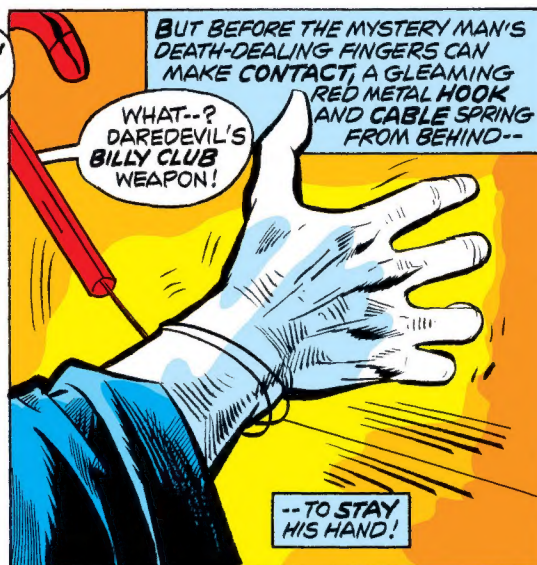




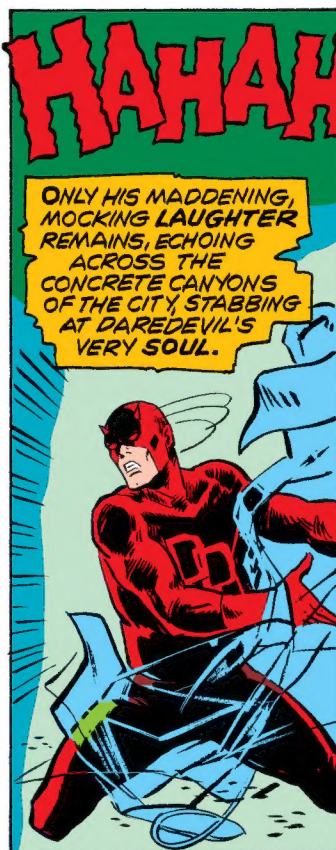




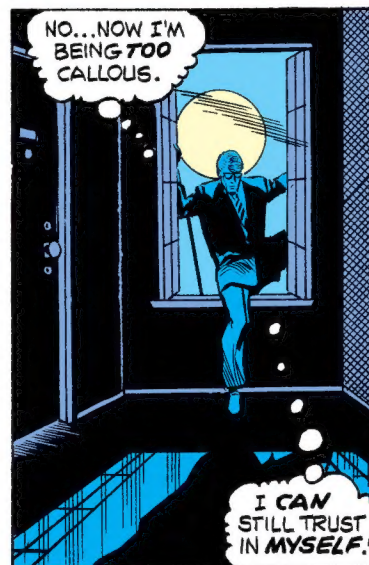
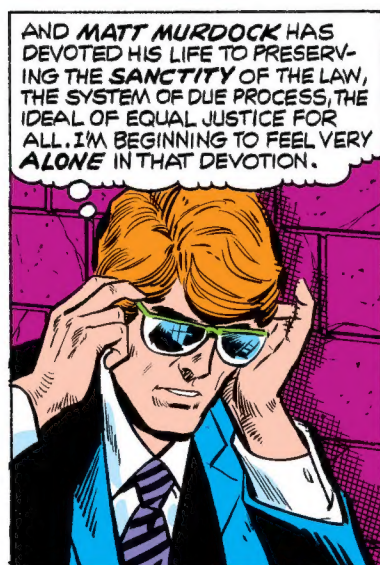
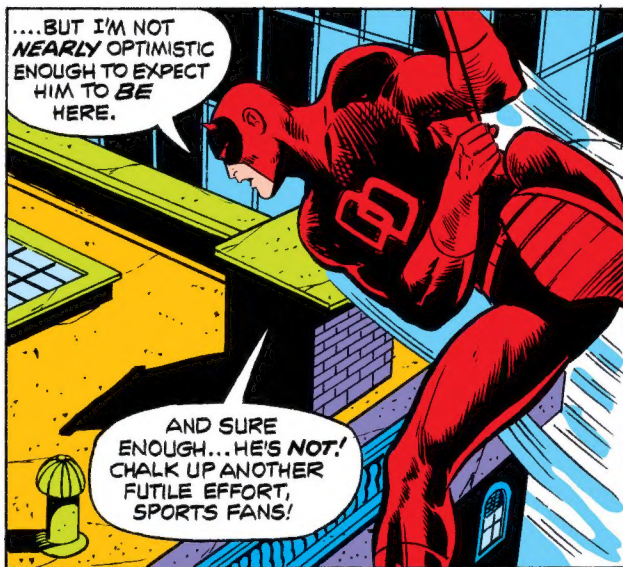




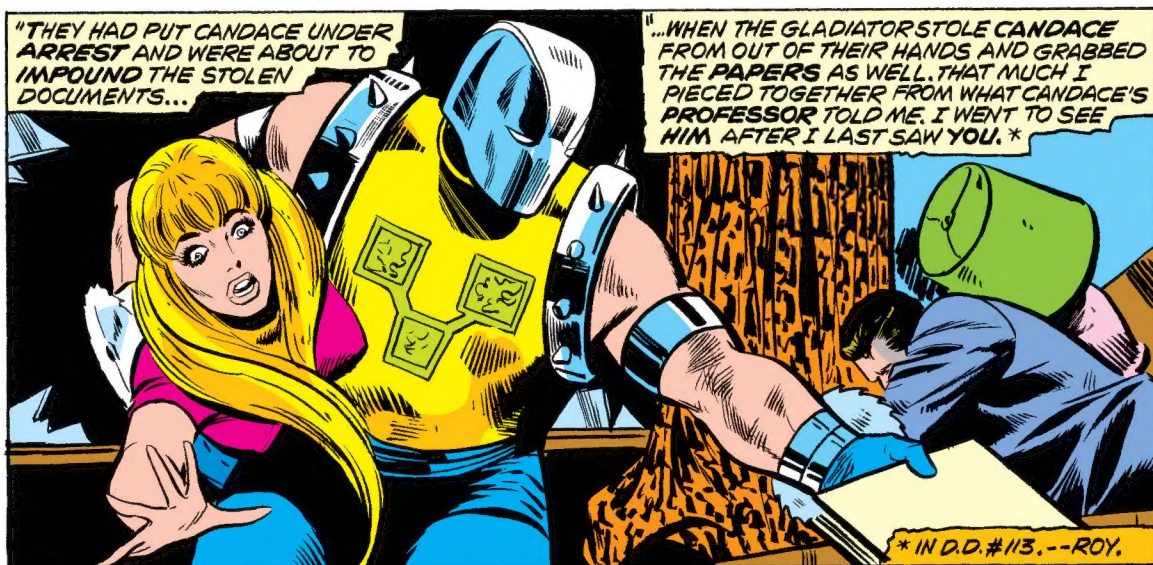
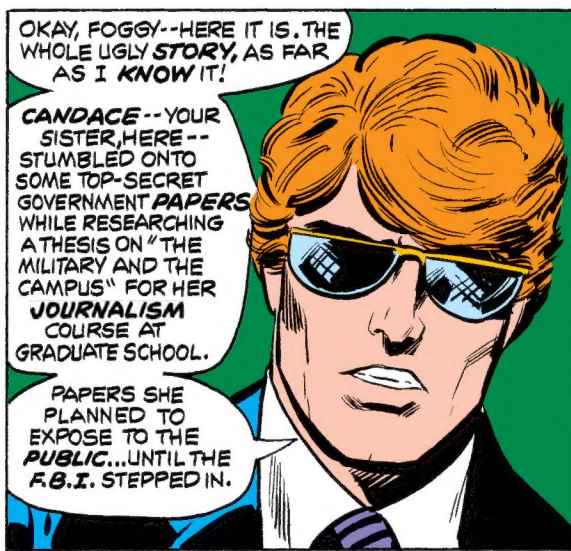
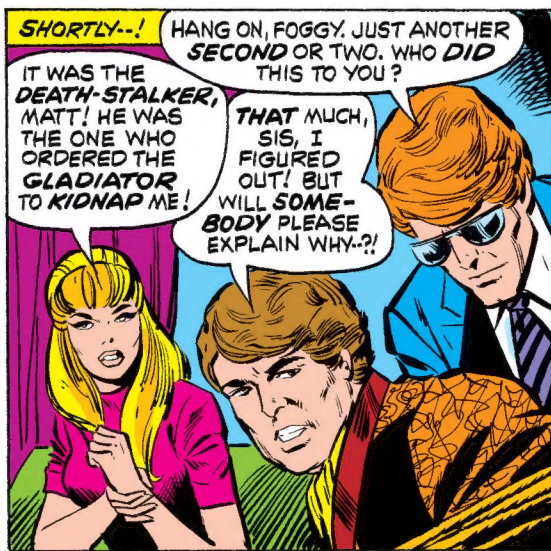
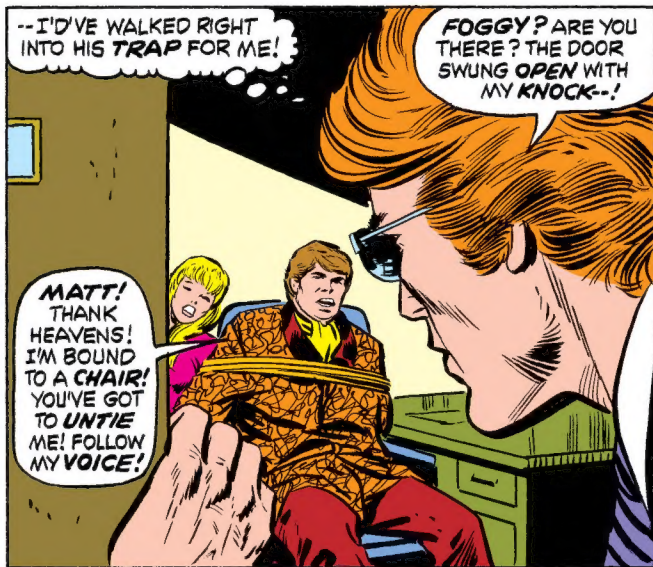
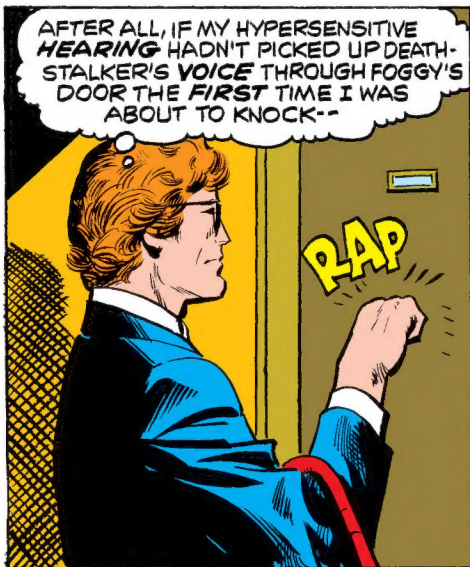






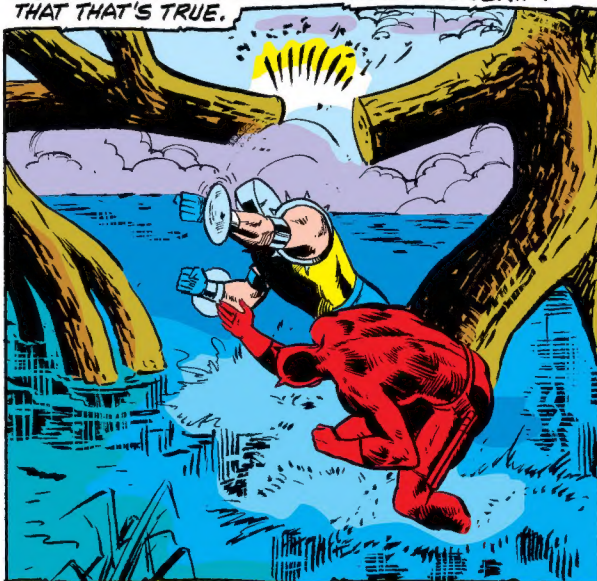








"NOW, THE PAPERS CONCERNED--IF YOU CAN BELIEVE THIS--A PROJECT TO TURN MEN INTO POLLUTION-BREATHING MONSTERS SO THAT THE ECONOMY AND INDUSTRY COULD FLOURISH UNIMPAIRED BY ENVIRONMENTAL CONSIDERATIONS. CANDACE WILL VERIFY THAT THAT'S TRUE.

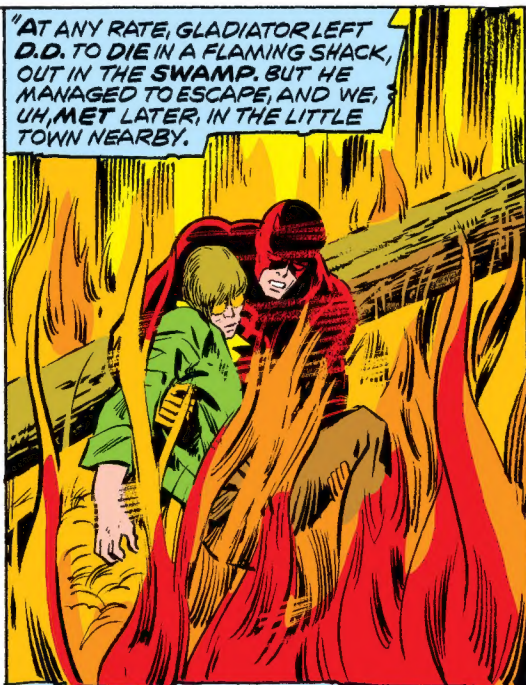


"ANYWAY, THE PROJECT WAS THE WORK OF A CHEMIST NAMED THEODORE SALLIS, WHO VANISHED MYSTERIOUSLY IN THE EVERGLADES A COUPLE YEARS BACK. DEATH-STALKER WAS SEARCHING FOR HIM THERE, SO THAT'S WHERE GLADIATOR TOOK CANDACE. AND I FOLLOWED.

"BUT IT WAS DAREDEVIL WHO, UH, MUST'VE FOLLOWED ME, THAT FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH CANDACE AND HER FRIENDS...AND HAD TO BATTLE THEM. NOT THAT A BLIND MAN COULD'VE BEEN MUCH HELP, BUT I WISH I'D BEEN AROUND TO CONTRIBUTE SOMETHING!\*

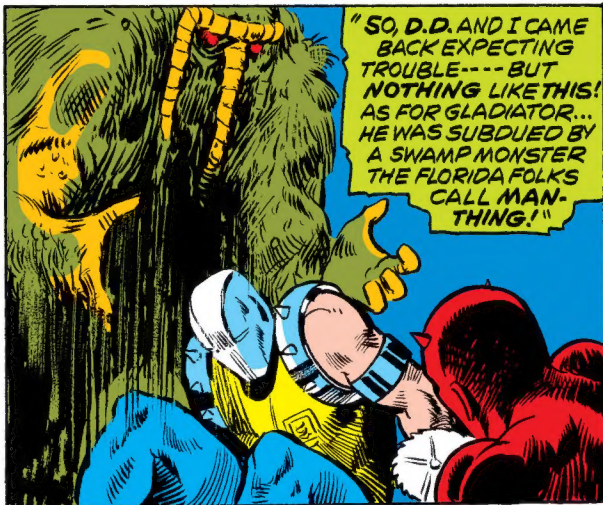


"AT ANY RATE, GLADIATOR LEFT D.D. TO DIE IN A FLAMING SHACK, OUT IN THE SWAMP. BUT HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE, AND WE, UH, MET LATER, IN THE LITTLE TOWN NEARBY.



"HE WAS WITH ME WHEN I PHONED YOU--AND HE CONFIRMED THAT YOU HAD NO IDEA HE WAS IN FLORIDA. SO WHEN YOU MENTIONED D.D. IN THAT PHONE CALL, I KNEW YOU'D BEEN IN TOUCH WITH CANDACE--AND THEREFORE HAD SOMEHOW MET THE DEATH-STALKER.

"SO, D.D. AND I CAME BACK EXPECTING TROUBLE---- BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS! AS FOR GLADIATOR... HE WAS SUBDUED BY A SWAMP MONSTER THE FLORIDA FOLKS CALL MAN-THING!"



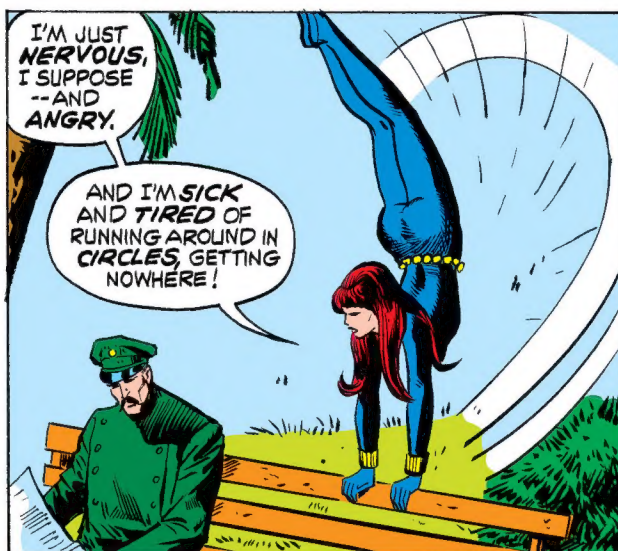
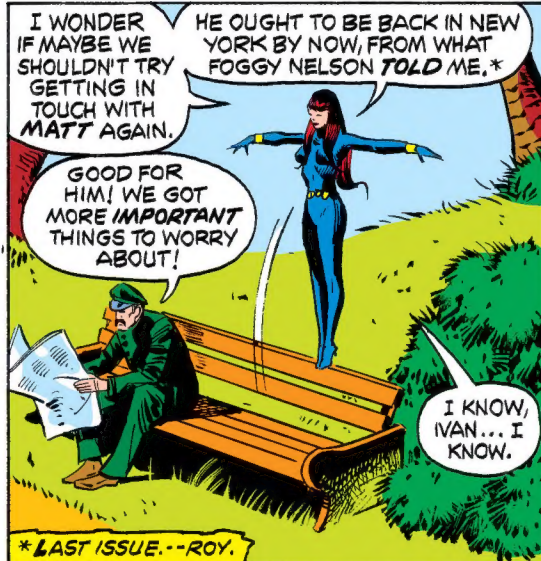
IT'S STILL A JUMBLE TO ME--BUT ONE THING IS CLEAR: CANDACE, MY SISTER, IS A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE! AND FOR HER OWN PROTECTION, WE'VE GOT TO--

FOGGY!! YOU WOULDN'T--!





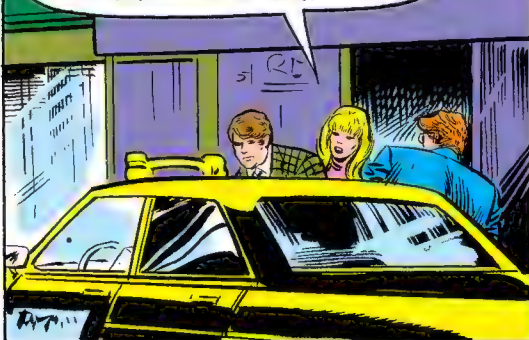
**CUT: TO GOLDEN GATE PARK, SAN FRANCISCO, WHERE TWILIGHT IS ONLY BEGINNING TO FALL ON NATASHA ROMANOFF--THE BLACK WIDOW--AND HER CHAUFFEUR-CUM-FATHER FIGURE, IVAN....!**





NATASHA SIGHS, RESTS HER CHIN ON IVAN'S BRAVINY SHOULDER, AND JOINS HIS PERUSAL OF THE CLASSIFIEDS...WHILE, THREE THOUSAND MILES AWAY, A WORRIED MATT, A GRATEFUL CANDACE, AND A GRUMBLING FOGGY ARRIVE AT A MIDTOWN MANHATTAN HOTEL.

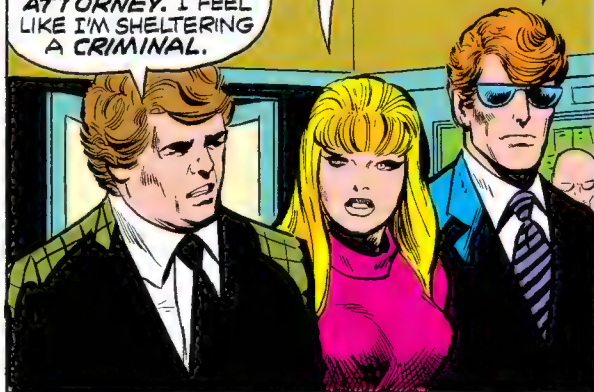
BUT I MEAN IT, FOGGY. THANK YOU. I KNEW YOU COULDN'T TURN IN YOUR OWN SISTER!



CANDACE--BE QUIET, WILL YOU? WE'RE IN A PUBLIC PLACE, REMEMBER? AND I'M STILL THE CITY'S DISTRICT ATTORNEY. I FEEL LIKE I'M SHELTERING A CRIMINAL.

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT-- AFTER HEARING WHY I--

ENOUGH. BOTH OF YOU. LET'S JUST GET UPSTAIRS TO MY ROOM...



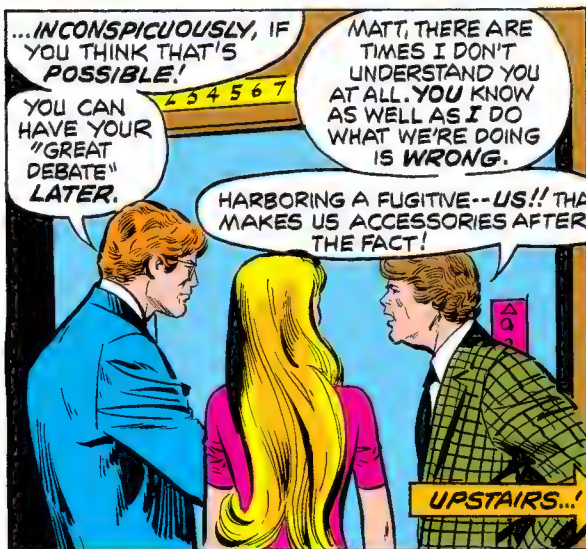
...INCONSPICUOUSLY, IF YOU THINK THAT'S POSSIBLE!

YOU CAN HAVE YOUR "GREAT DEBATE" LATER.

MATT, THERE ARE TIMES I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU AT ALL. YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO WHAT WE'RE DOING IS WRONG.

HARBORING A FUGITIVE--US!! THAT MAKES US ACCESSORIES AFTER THE FACT!

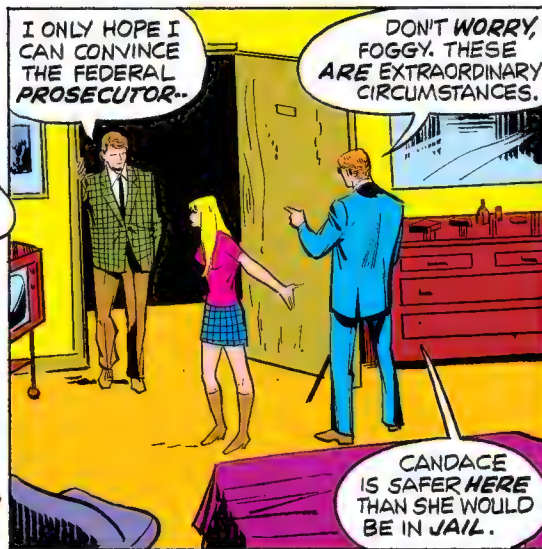
UPSTAIRS...!



I ONLY HOPE I CAN CONVINCE THE FEDERAL PROSECUTOR--

DON'T WORRY, FOGGY. THESE ARE EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCES.

CANDACE IS SAFER HERE THAN SHE WOULD BE IN JAIL.



LIKE I SAID, I HOPE NETTLETON WILL BELIEVE THAT. HE'S NEVER MET THE DEATH-STALKER.

HOW DO I EXPLAIN A CHARACTER WHO COULD BREAK INTO JAIL AND GET TO CANDACE WITHOUT EVER BEING NOTICED?

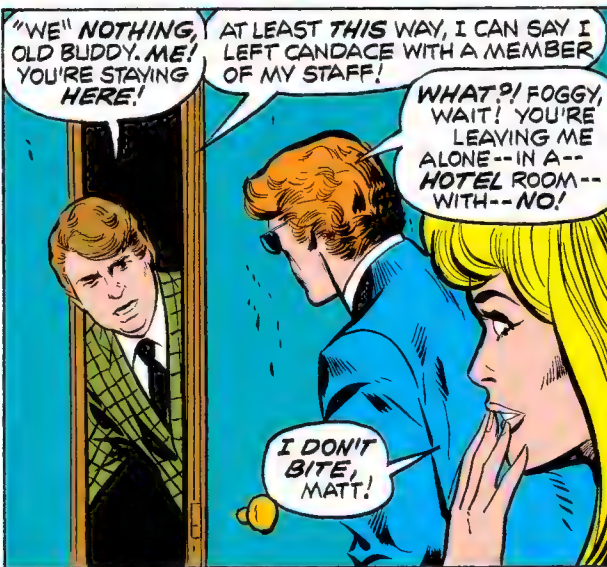
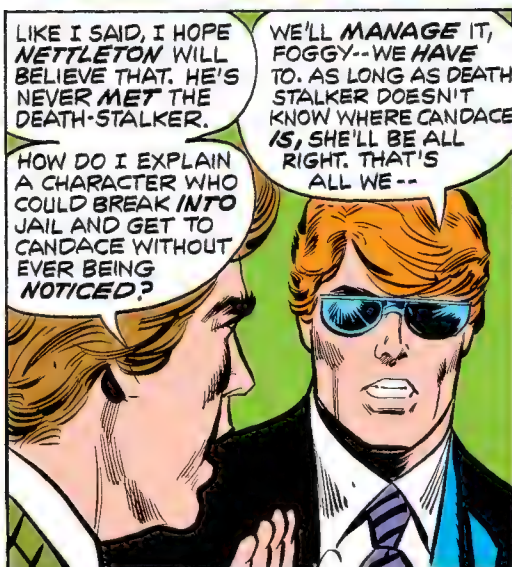
WE'LL MANAGE IT, FOGGY--WE HAVE TO. AS LONG AS DEATH-STALKER DOESN'T KNOW WHERE CANDACE IS, SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. THAT'S ALL WE--

"WE" NOTHING. OLD BUDDY. ME! YOU'RE STAYING HERE!

AT LEAST THIS WAY, I CAN SAY I LEFT CANDACE WITH A MEMBER OF MY STAFF!

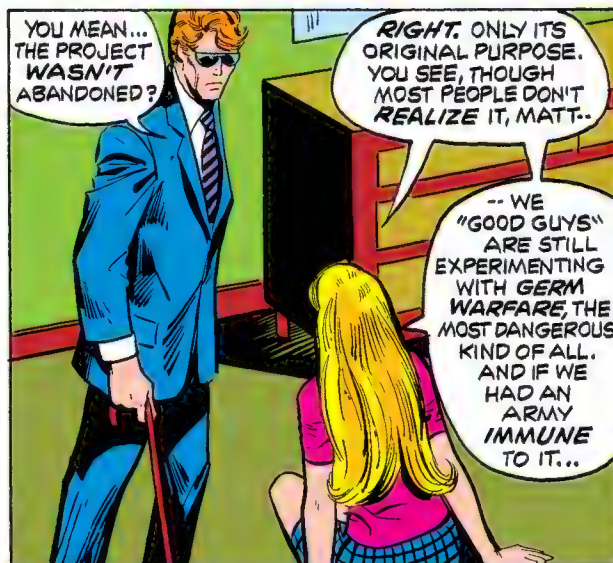
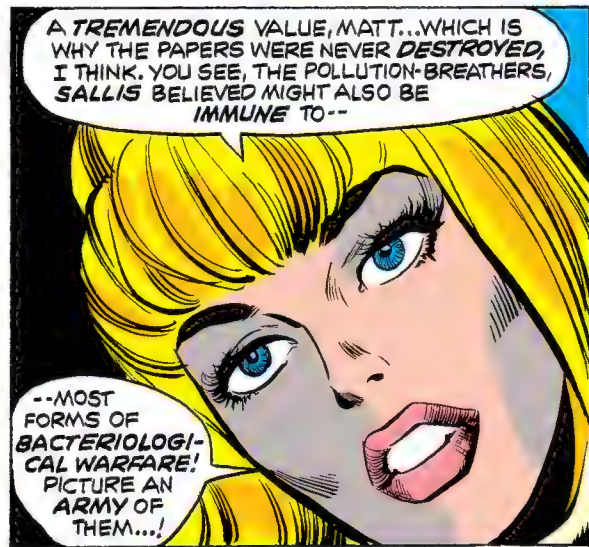
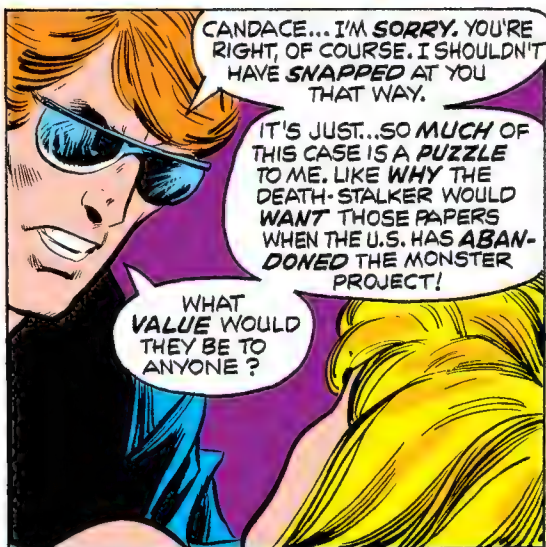
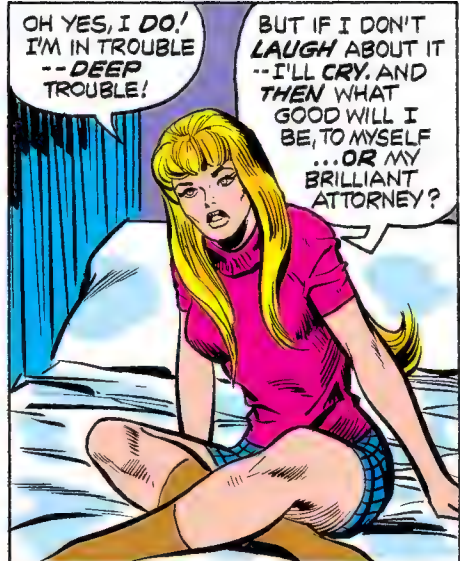
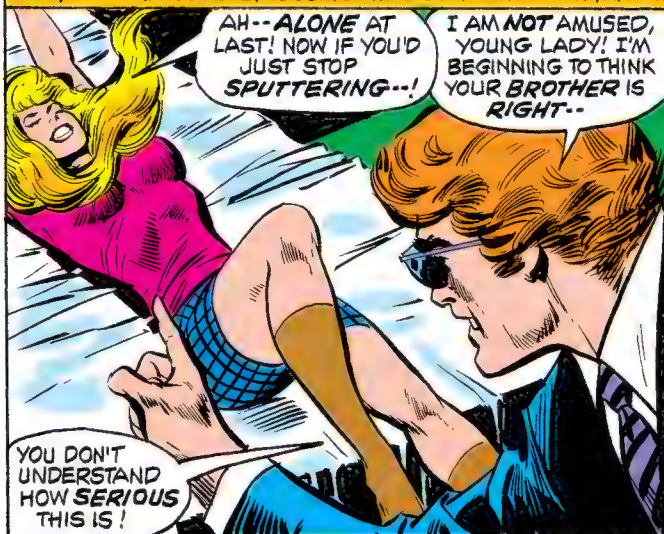
WHAT?! FOGGY, WAIT! YOU'RE LEAVING ME ALONE--IN A--HOTEL ROOM--WITH--NO!

I DON'T BITE, MATT!

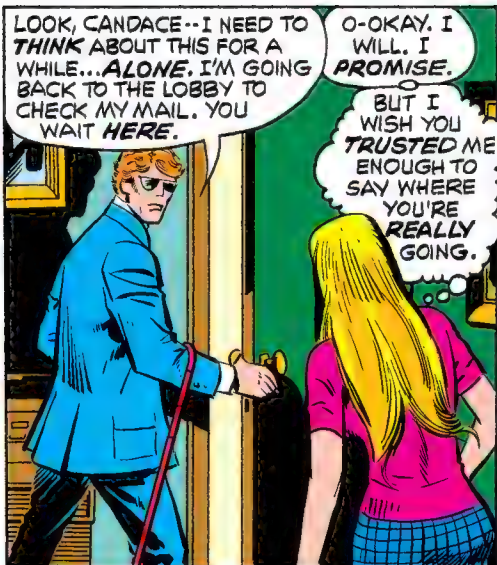




THUS, FOGGY DEPARTS, CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM, AND...



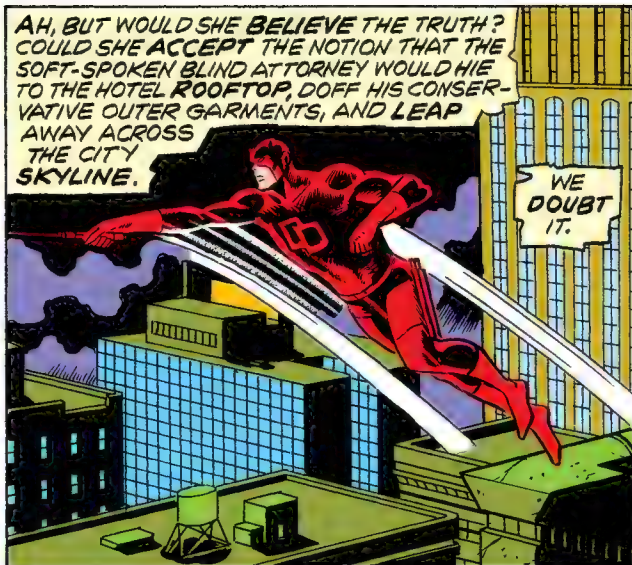




LOOK, CANDACE--I NEED TO **THINK** ABOUT THIS FOR A WHILE...**ALONE**. I'M GOING BACK TO THE LOBBY TO CHECK MY MAIL. YOU WAIT **HERE**.

O-O-KAY. I WILL. I **PROMISE**.

BUT I WISH YOU **TRUSTED** ME ENOUGH TO SAY WHERE YOU'RE **REALLY** GOING.



AH, BUT WOULD SHE **BELIEVE** THE TRUTH? COULD SHE **ACCEPT** THE NOTION THAT THE **SOFT-SPOKEN** BLIND ATTORNEY WOULD HIE TO THE **HOTEL ROOFTOP**, DOFF HIS **CONSERVATIVE** OUTER GARMENTS, AND LEAP AWAY ACROSS THE **CITY SKYLINE**.

WE **DOUBT** IT.

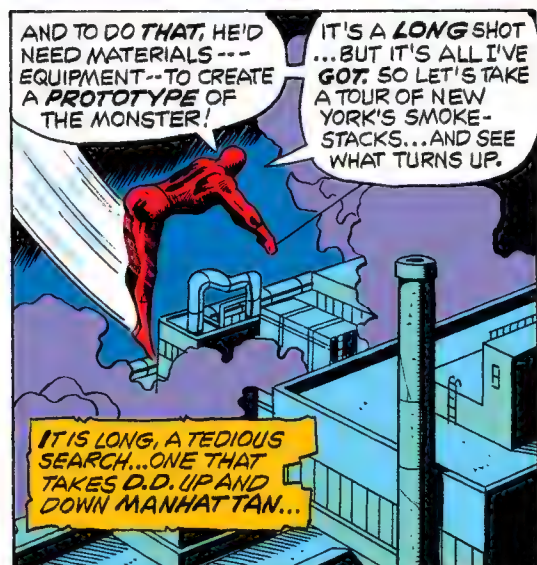


OKAY. SO I'VE DECIDED TO GO HUNTING FOR **DEATH-STALKER**. NOW WHERE DO I **COUGH** **START**?

WHERE WOULD A **COUGH** GUY LIKE THAT **COUGH**...**LORD**, THE AIR IS **FOUL** TO-NIGHT! **POLLUTION** AND MY **HEIGHTENED** SENSE OF **SMELL** DON'T--

WAIT! OF COURSE! A **CHEMICAL COUGH** **PLANT**! THAT'S WHERE HE'D **COUGH**! GO!

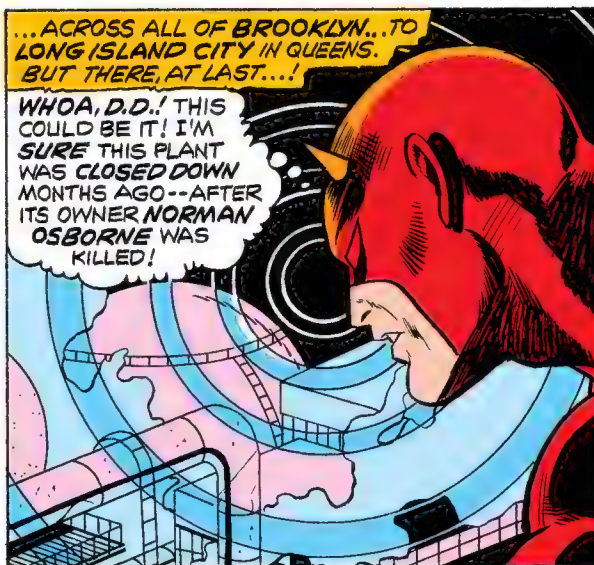
TO **SELL** THOSE PAPERS HE'D HAVE TO BE ABLE TO **PROVE** SALLIS' **FORMULA** WORKS.



AND TO DO **THAT**, HE'D NEED **MATERIALS** --- **EQUIPMENT**--TO CREATE A **PROTOTYPE** OF THE **MONSTER**!

IT'S A **LONG** SHOT ...BUT IT'S ALL I'VE GOT. SO LET'S TAKE A TOUR OF NEW YORK'S **SMOKE-STACKS**...AND SEE WHAT TURNS UP.

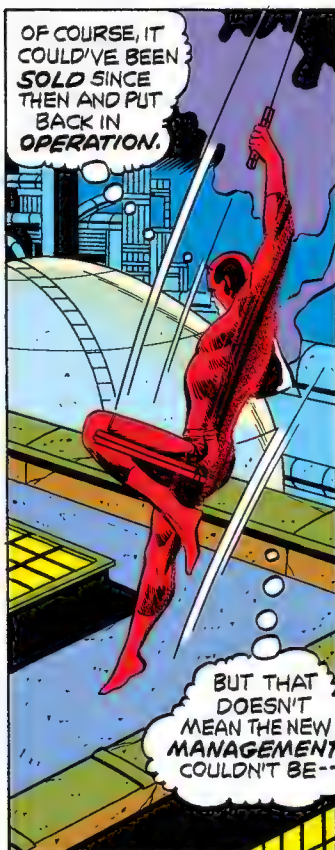
IT IS **LONG**, A **TEDIOUS** SEARCH...ONE THAT TAKES **D.D.** UP AND DOWN **MANHATTAN**...



...ACROSS ALL OF **BROOKLYN**...TO **LONG ISLAND CITY** IN **QUEENS**. BUT THERE, AT LAST...

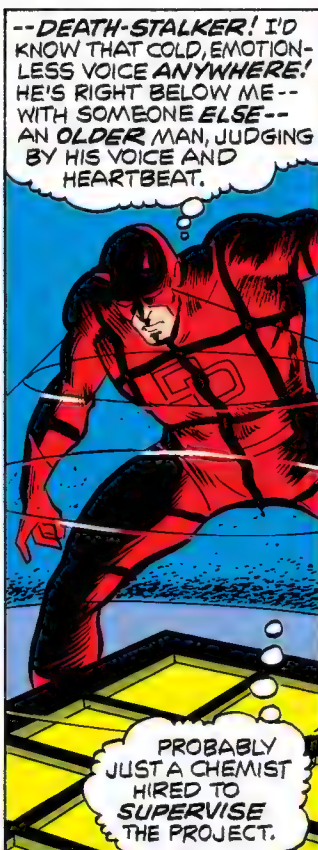
**WHOA, D.D.**! THIS COULD BE IT! I'M **SURE** THIS **PLANT** WAS **CLOSED DOWN** MONTHS AGO--AFTER ITS OWNER **NORMAN OSBORNE** WAS **KILLED**!





OF COURSE, IT COULD'VE BEEN **SOLD** SINCE THEN AND PUT BACK IN **OPERATION**.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THE NEW MANAGEMENT COULDN'T BE--



--**DEATH-STALKER!** I'D KNOW THAT COLD, EMOTIONLESS VOICE ANYWHERE! HE'S RIGHT BELOW ME-- WITH SOMEONE **ELSE**-- AN **OLDER** MAN, JUDGING BY HIS VOICE AND HEARTBEAT.

PROBABLY JUST A CHEMIST HIRED TO **SUPERVISE** THE PROJECT.



WELL...NO POINT IN DELAYING. THIS IS THE **BEST** CHANCE I'M EVER GOING TO **GET** FROM HIM.



**DAREDEVIL!**

SORRY, I HAD TO **BUST** YOUR **SKYLIGHT**, STALKY, BUT SOMEHOW I HAD THE FEELING THAT IF I'D **KNOCKED**--!



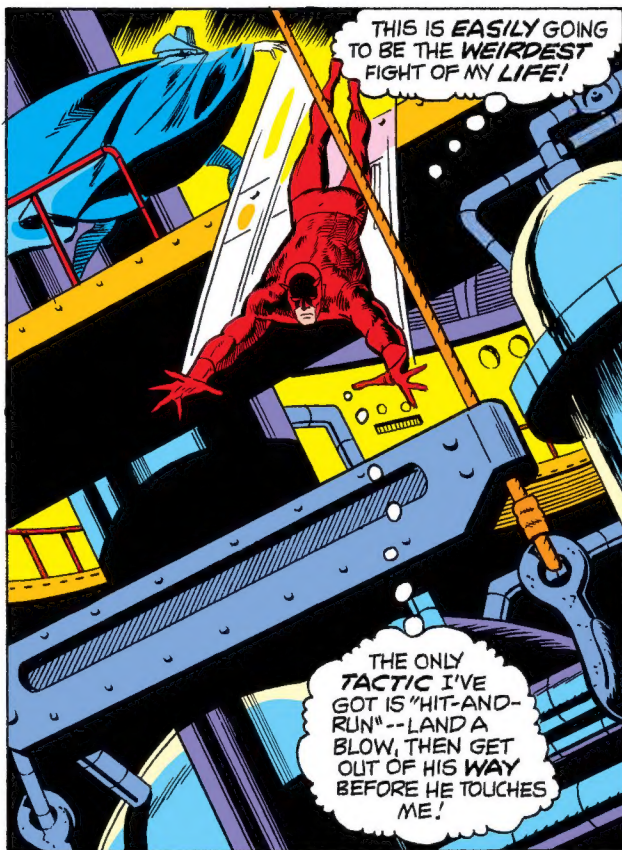
QUITE RIGHT, DAREDEVIL. YOU WOULD **NEVER** HAVE GOTTEN THIS **FAR**.

BUT NEITHER SHALL YOU GET ANY **FARTHER**. MILO--**DISPOSE** OF HIM.

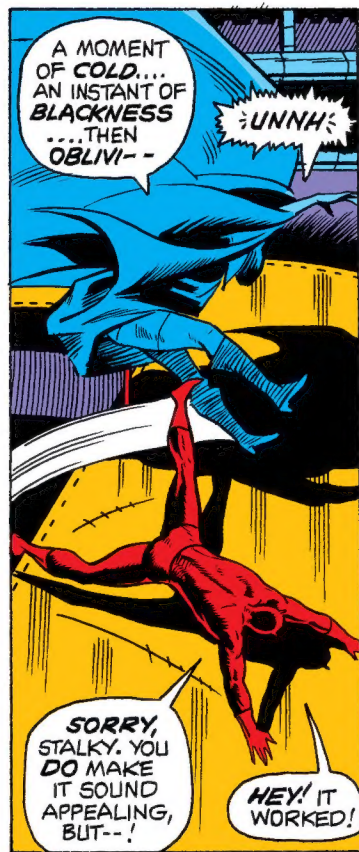
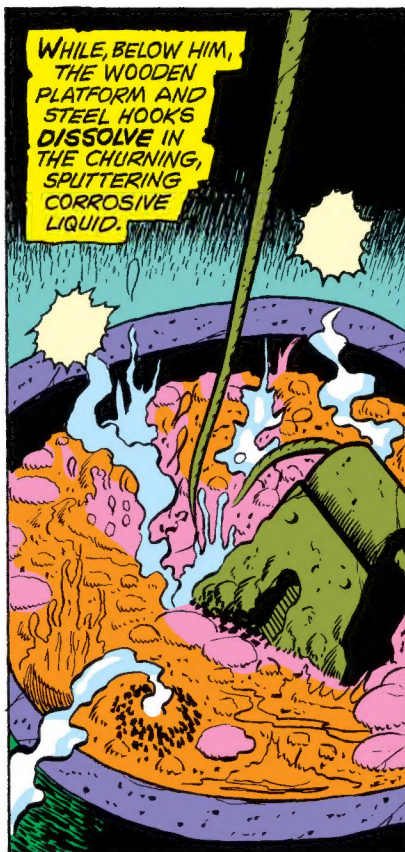
**BAM**

AW, C'MON! YOU CAN DO **BETTER** THAN THAT!

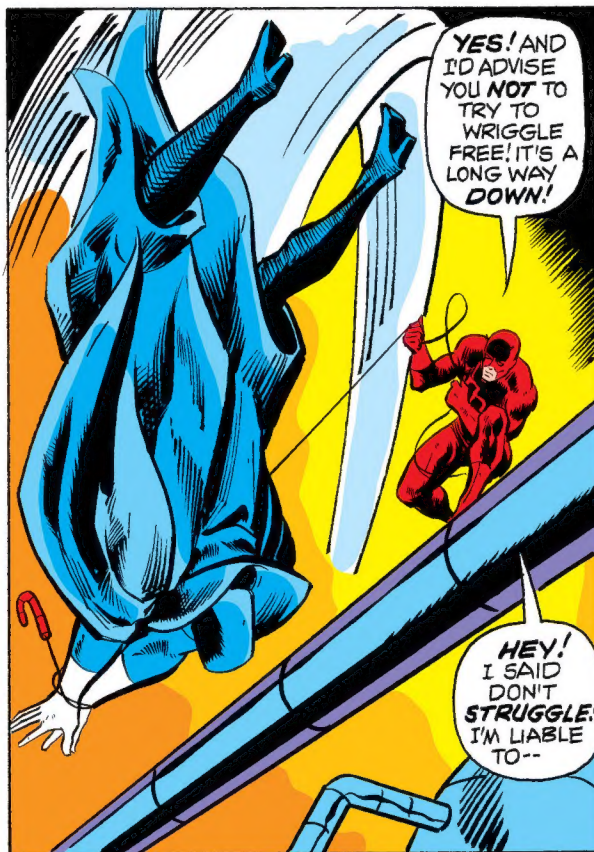
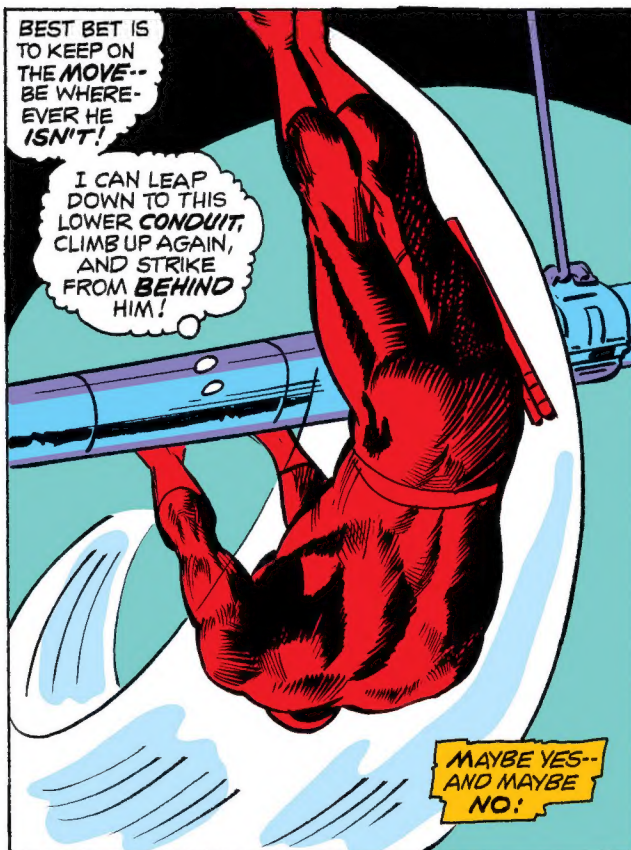




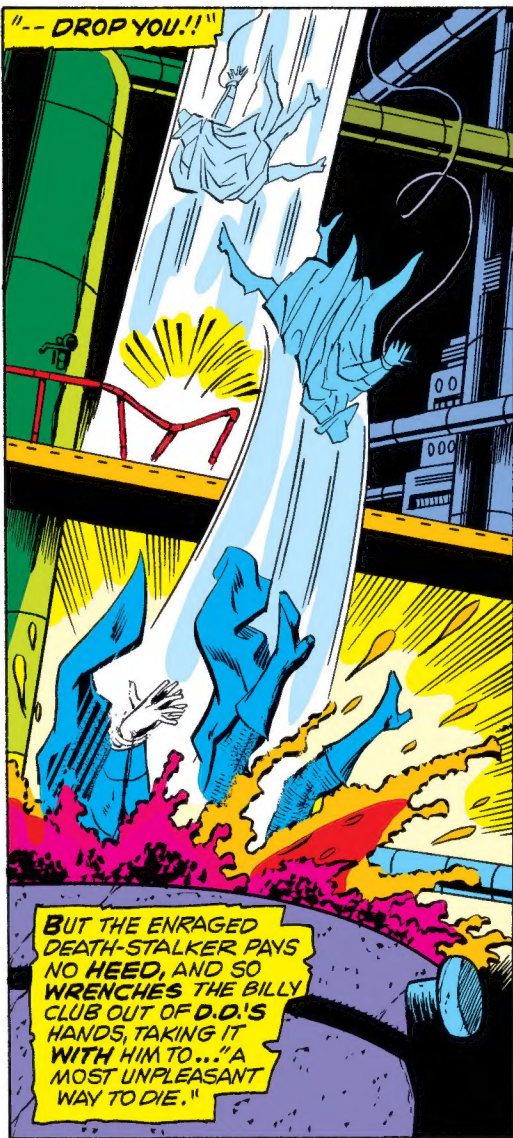






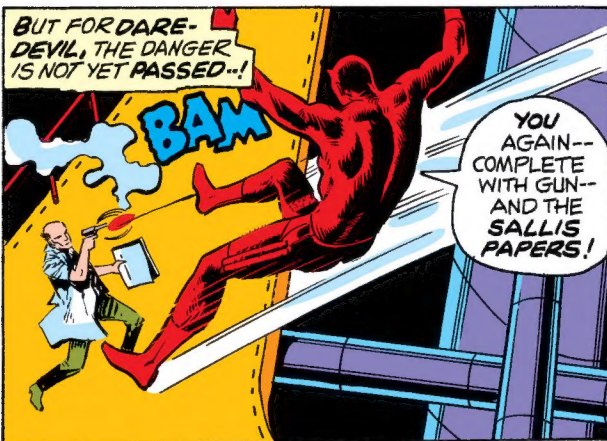






"-- DROP YOU!!!"

BUT THE ENRAGED DEATH-STALKER PAYS NO HEED, AND SO WRENCHES THE BILLY CLUB OUT OF D.D.'S HANDS, TAKING IT WITH HIM TO... "A MOST UNPLEASANT WAY TO DIE."



BUT FOR DARE-DEVIL, THE DANGER IS NOT YET PASSED--!

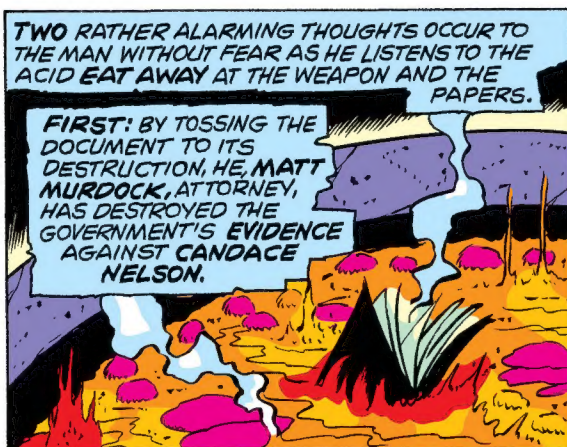
YOU AGAIN-- COMPLETE WITH GUN-- AND THE SALLIS PAPERS!



NO OFFENSE, MILO-- BUT I'M TAKING THOSE THINGS--



--OUT OF YOUR HANDS--AND SENDING THEM TO JOIN YOUR LATE BOSS!



TWO RATHER ALARMING THOUGHTS OCCUR TO THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR AS HE LISTENS TO THE ACID EAT AWAY AT THE WEAPON AND THE PAPERS.

FIRST: BY TOSsing THE DOCUMENT TO ITS DESTRUCTION, HE, MATT MURDOCK, ATTORNEY, HAS DESTROYED THE GOVERNMENT'S EVIDENCE AGAINST CANDACE NELSON.



SECOND: HE HEARD NO SUCH SOUNDS AFTER THE DEATH-STALKER HIT THE ACID VAT!!

I HAD TO DESTROY THOSE PAPERS! NO NATION SHOULD HAVE THAT SECRET--INCLUDING MY OWN!

BUT IF IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING--IF DEATH-STALKER IS ALIVE AND FREE--WHAT THEN? WHAT THEN?

**NEXT:**

SAN FRANCISCO! THE BLACK WIDOW'S BIZARRE DILEMMA REVEALED! AN ASTONISHING TURNING POINT IN DAREDEVIL'S LIFE! PLUS-- THE UNMATCHABLE MENACE OF...

**THE OMINOUS OWL!**

IF YOU GIVE A HOOT ABOUT EXCITEMENT... BE HERE!!